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SUBURBAN NEWS.

Happenings of Interest in Our Neighbor Towns.

AT ADAMS TODAY.

The Caledonian Field Day Sports-Christian Endeavor County Convention-The Renfrews Win Two Games-Other Local News.

County Convention

Of the Berkshire County Christian Endeavor Societies.

The eleventh annual convention of the Berkshire County Christian Endeavor Union was held in the auditorium of the Congregation house, Monday. About 250 delegates were present and the convention was the most successful ever held by the union.

The exercises began at 12:15 o'clock and the delegates spent an hour socially. The moderator, Rev. W. W. Curtis of West Stockbridge conducted a prayer service and Rev. A. B. Penman followed with an address of welcome. Then came a Ladies' session, including a report of the secretary and treasurer, Miss Nellie L. Whipple of Pittsfield. The corresponding secretary, Augustus R. Smith of Lee, made a favorable report and the roll-call of societies followed. Rev. Frank D. Good speed of Springfield, president of the Massachusetts Christian Endeavor Union, delivered a powerful address on "Counterfeit."

Miss Nellie G. Jerome of Worcester, one of the state superintendents of junior work, conducted the junior hour with the assistance of Mrs. A. B. Penman.

The local junior society was employed in the exercises and had been prepared for it by Miss Mabel Cummings. This closed the afternoon session. There were musical selections at various times during the afternoon.

The evening session was held in the Congregation church as the Congregation house will seat 450 persons, was not large enough to accommodate all the delegates and visitors. The service began after supper was served in the Congregation house dining room. Rev. George W. Andrews of Dalton opened with praise services and regular business followed. Rev. Edward Wilson of Williamstown led a scripture and prayer service and then an excellent address on "Consecration" was given by Rev. H. C. Farrow, D. D. of Albany, trustee of the United Society. Rev. Isaac C. Smart of Pittsfield conducted the consecration service.

It was not decided where the next convention will be held but the committee in whose hands the matter was left, will probably be prevailed upon to give it to Dalton. There was a special train to Pittsfield at 9:15 o'clock Monday evening. Dinner and supper were served in the Congregation house.

The decorations in the meeting hall were very pretty, comprising principally bunting, flags and Christian Endeavor emblems.

THE CALEDONIAN FIELD DAY.

The first annual event of the Renfrew Club a success.

The Caledonian club of Renfrew scored a great success Saturday evening when it held its first annual field day on the Renfrew baseball grounds. There was a long program of entertainment participated in by F. Beaton, the great bag-piper of Chicago, and Fred Riddell, the champion Scottish dancer.

The following list of sports was carried out, 100 yards foot race for boys under twelve years of age: First, John Firth, 2; second, Arthur Best, 3; third, Thomas Chalmers, 50 cents.

Wheelbarrow race: First, Lacy and Connors, 3; second, Garvey and McGovern, 2.

Running high jump: First, Will Thomas, 3; second, Fred Urquhart, 2. One hundred and thirty-five handicap: First, Robert Paw, (four yards) 3; second, George Conroy, (three yards) 4; third, Thomas Lacy, (scratch) 2.

Running hop, step and jump: First, Daniel Flaherty of North Adams, 3; second, George Conroy, 2. Flaherty jumped forty-one feet two inches and Conroy one foot less.

Putting thirteen pound shot: William Flaherty, 3; 34 feet, 5 inches; second, H. Witting, 3; 31 feet, 11 inches.

One hundred yard dash for boys under sixteen years of age: First, Dan Holloran, 1; second, Eugene La Plante, 3; third, Fred Jones, 3.

Race for girls under fourteen years of age: First, Winnie Buckley, 2; second, Lizzie Conroy, 3; third, Maggie Nimmons, 50 cents.

The baseball game between a nine picked by Joseph Fern, and the Blackington resulted in a victory in six innings by a score of ten to two for the Blackington nine. Duggan and Morton composed the Renfrew battery and Chesbro and Davis were at the ends for the winning team.

Field game: First, A. T. Lacy, 3; second, Will Thomas, 2.

The top-of-war contest between teams from the Renfrew and Berkshire mills respectively was the center of great interest and enthusiasm. The contest was for a prize of \$1 and the Renfrew team won. The quilt hand prizes were awarded as follows: First, James Malcolm, 2 (point start); 3; second, William Taylor (7-4); third James McLaren (8-2).

Renfrews Win Two Games.

The Renfrews went to Pittsfield Saturday and played the Stanley's of that place. Buckley and Smith picked the fore part of the game, were both wild and were hit hard. Marsh did not arrive until the game was half over and after he went into the box the Pittsfield men only had one man get as far as first base. The Stanley men, 21 to 3.

The Renfrews won back all its lost laurels Monday by winning two hard played games. The morning game at Renfrew was Renfrews from the start. In the afternoon the Renfrews played the Westfields at North Adams and won by a score of 9 to 8. The game was a hard fought one and was won for Renfrew by a superior battery work of McBride and Ruddy and the hitting of McBride and Turpin.

To Pay For the Police Station.

The special town meeting Saturday afternoon was called to order at 2 o'clock for the purpose of providing means to pay for the new police station, now nearly completed. The town voted last spring to authorize the selectmen to borrow the required sum at a rate of interest not more than four per cent and payable at the will of the selectmen. Charles H. Turner was made moderator and the following motion by Judge Bixby was carried: "That the selectmen and treasurer be authorized to negotiate a loan to the amount of \$6,200 for the purpose of building and furnishing a new police station in accordance with a committee at a meeting last spring, at a rate not to exceed 6 per cent per annum and payable not later than October 3, 1897."

A Novel Entertainment.

Colonel Phillips at his graphophone entertainments Tuesday and Wednesday evenings in the old post office will render Bryan's famous Canton speech on finance and Bryan's Crown of Thorns and Cross of Gold Speech, both of which are remarkable for the power and distinctness with which they are reproduced and for the novelty of the appliance of the multi-plate with which they are both accompanied. Don't miss these entertainments.

In Court This Morning.

Special Justice Harrington was on the bench this morning and dealt with the offenders who came before him as follows: Joseph Bryan, drunk, fined \$5. Fred Conroy, drunk, fined \$5. Joseph Bishop, drunk, fined \$5. Andrew Plus, disturbing the peace and assaulting his wife, fined \$15.

Company M Wins Again.

For the seventh consecutive time, the rifle team of Company M of this town, won the annual contest of all the companies of the second regiment of state militia. The score of the local team was 415 and that of the nearest competitor, Company B, 409.

Rev. Fr. Marcoux of Williamstown united in marriage, at Notre Dame church Monday morning, Miss Jennie King and Joseph Bishop. Miss Heminie Trombley and Charles Oumette were also united in marriage.

CHESHIRE.

There will be a New England supper by the Methodist ladies at George D. Stowell's this evening. The young ladies who are to serve at the tables will be arrayed in the style of "Auld Lang Syne." The usual popular prices will be charged—10 cents.

A ball game by Howard A. Northrup on one side and W. B. Dean on the other, was played Monday, which resulted in Northrup's side won 47 to 34.

The Misses Leyden of New York are the regular arrivals at the Cedars.

Mrs. Charles E. Squares of Norfolk, Conn., and Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Fish of New York are the late arrivals at the Cheshire inn.

The Greylock creamery is gaining and some of the farmers here who have been patrons of the cheese factory at the village have turned their cream into this butter factory.

The Democrats hold a caucus the 11th at the town hall to choose delegates to the several conventions, excepting the representative.

Russell Dean of Kansas City, Mo., is stopping at James Dean's for a short stay. He has not been here before for several years. He was formerly an Adams citizen. He was the only son of the late Dallas Dean. His business is assistant cashier of a large stockyard company.

A supper was given at Cheshire inn was played Monday evening. The prizes were first ladies prize by Miss L. A. Albion of New York, first gentleman's prize, Mr. Fred Frets of Brooklyn; booty, Mrs. C. Arnold of North Adams; booty girls, Edward Dupes of Bridgeport. The inn was nicely decorated and a supper was served at the close of the game. Music was furnished by Mr. McCabe of Brooklyn.

POWNAI.

[See here, Mr. Pownal Reporter, you can't give the editor any eight-page "roast" about his squirrel hunt in Pownal on Labor day. He killed squirrels and hawks, etc., till he had to throw them away from sheer exhaustion, and has consigned your eight sheets about his hunting trip to the long silence of his journalistic waste basket. We were watching for your effort, captured it, and confiscated it.—ED.]

Dr. Sommer has contributed a paper to a well known and widely circulated medical journal in which he communicates the theory that the result of degeneration of the organism in which it occurs. According to his theory, the blood and the tissues possess the property of storing up the oxygen inhaled and then supplying it in proportion to the requirements of the economy. When this store of oxygen is exhausted or becomes too small to longer sustain the vital activity of the brain, nervous system, muscles, etc., the body falls into that particular state which we call sleep. During the continuance of this deep repose fresh quantities of oxygen are being stored up in the blood so as to supply to the awakened vital powers. Rest without sleep produces the same effect, though in a less degree.—St. Louis Republic

Gallery Wit.

"One of the funniest stories I ever heard of the end stage says a correspondent," referred to a popular actor named Harry Simmonds. He was supposed in a melodrama of the day to have run through a fortune and to contemplate suicide. Some one knocked at a door of the wrecked gallery. He hastily, and he re-enters into the drawer of the table at which he sat. An old soldier entered.

"It is my pleasing duty," said he, "to tell you that your Uncle John is dead, and (unpleasantly) has left you \$200,000."

"Half a million of money!" said the suicide, then suddenly restrained. "What shall I do with it? What shall I do with it?"

"Well, 'Arry," said a gallery boy, "I should buy a pair of boots—dree!"—Strand Magazine

LIVING ON POISONS.

A new kind of patient can shortly be looked for at the gold cure establishment, the victims of the strychnine habit. We have had the cocaine habit, the morphine fiend, the slave of the hashish drug and the wretched mortals whom only a regular diet of opium could keep alive.

The stranger victim to drugs of an excessively stimulating nature, however, is the strychnine fiend. Strychnine is known to medical science as a deadly poison, but when under medical direction it acts as a powerful tonic, greatly stimulating the heart's action. So powerful is it in its operation that only the most infinitesimal proportion is allowed in a tonic prescription. Yet it has been seized upon by the medical world of civilization as a means of stimulating the flickering spark of life, and a strychnine "jag" can be added to the hilarious moments that nerve-smashing drugs afford.

The discovery of the strychnine fiend was made by a religious worker in a large city, whose mission was to bring the society of women to whom excitement of some kind is essential to the forgetfulness of life's dark side. This missionary recently found, early one morning, the form of a well dressed woman prostrate on the pavement. She was taken to one of the institutions for the insane, and the missionary worked, and a doctor sent for. It was clearly a case of "jag" of some kind or other. The usual remedies were applied, but the deathlike pallor of the patient's face and the queer action of the heart alarmed the doctor, and he ordered her clothing to be taken off, and a cloth to guide him in his efforts to bring her to consciousness.

In the woman's pocket was found a small bottle containing a few pellets, which upon investigation, proved to contain enough strychnine to kill an elephant. The woman was suffering from an over-dose of strychnine, and the drug had done its work well. It was with the greatest difficulty that her life was saved, and for days following this she cried pitifully for the deadly tonic that was withheld from her. From her own statement, the doctor and those present believed it, she had begun by taking a very small portion of strychnine, and as the craving for the drug increased, had added to her daily dose until she found she could take with impunity a quantity sufficient to kill ten people who were unused to poison.

A reporter visited the chemist's shops in the districts gathered some additional particulars regarding the new "dope." One chemist stated that the poison book, in which entries are made of all deadly drugs sold, showed a steady increase in the amount of strychnine consumed. "It is an evident fact," said the chemist, "that the stimulant is gaining in favor," said this druggist, "and the recklessness of the 'dope' is sure to result in some fatal case unless a steady decline to sell strychnine altogether. Those addicted to its use buy it in pellets, and the dose they take is regulated by themselves. The second reason we are able to take an enormous quantity without doing anything more than quickening the beating of their dying hearts and stimulating their jaded nerves, but those to whom the drug is a new thing are likely to kill themselves with a comparatively small quantity."

"I have on my books the names of women who are shining ornaments of society who send me for strychnine pellets with the stereotyped assertion that they are wanted to kill a dying cat. The women who send for the poison are without doubt victims of the strychnine habit. Then shall show you the names of men who are regular customers for strychnine. In their case the poison is usually taken to counteract the evil effects of tobacco smoking. A person can derive some benefit from taking strychnine, as the stimulating action of the poison counteracts the sedative effects of the other. In these cases the poison may be taken with some benefit, under medical direction, but with the ordinary 'fiend' who merely takes it for the pleasurable sensation it produces the after effect is bound to be disastrous."—Pearson's Weekly.

Does Hair Ever Suddenly Turn White?

Does human hair ever suddenly whiten in the cases of persons under strong emotions of grief or terror? The popular notion is decidedly in favor of an affirmative answer to the question. We may say that the popular notion would readily draw one to such a conclusion. Perhaps the assertion could be made somewhat stronger, for of late years the physiologists and the naturalists pretty generally agree that blanching of the hair in cases of sudden right and extreme emotion is a well proved fact. Haller in his "Elementary Physiology" refers to "certain different authorities for examples of such changes, but all that he appears to admit for himself is that under the influence of impaired health, such changes may take place slowly."

It is not, however, the slow change of the popular notion as a striking and well authenticated instance, but Haller denies that the whitening took place suddenly. He also incidentally mentions the fact that the transactions of the Royal society, extending over a period of 24 centuries, do not contain an account of a single instance of such change in the color of the hair. Dr. Laycock, on the authority of Surgeon Parry, tells of a rebel spy who is said to have become prematurely gray within less than a half hour. Haller, it is accepted, says that he believes this to have been a case where the hair had been dyed a dark brown or black, and that the coloring was washed out by rain during the 30 minutes mentioned by Dr. Parry.—St. Louis Republic

Baked Ham.

It is frequently asked why some hams taste so much better than others. This would not be the case if they were baked and not boiled until all the sweetness was extracted, which is generally done in the majority of cases. There they are found tasteless and distasteful. The secret of a good deal depends upon the quality of the ham and none but the best sugar cured should be selected. Here is a good rule for their treatment.

Make a stiff paste of flour and water, with which completely cover the ham. The place it in a lard can containing a little water, with which it must be occasionally basted. It will require about four or five hours to bake a ham of medium size in a moderate oven. The cook must of course use her judgment by testing it occasionally with a fork. At the expiration of the time, remove the ham and the entire top can be peeled off like a sheet of leather, leaving only the fat exposed, which must be well covered with bread crumbs. Return to the oven long enough to brown, then set aside until cold before using, as it is twice as easy to cut in serving this kind of ham, because it is long as it is. Bear in mind one thing—never cut ham against the grain, always begin in the center, and you will do well.—Good Housekeeping.

Scientific Farming.

After all the idle talk heaped upon book farming, or scientific farming, it has come to pass that this is the only sort of farming that can be made profitable. Texas Farm and Ranch very truly says: At present low prices for farm products they must be produced and marketed at the least possible expense, and this can only be done by the application of the demonstrated principles of science and the use of good common sense. Let common sense govern the application of scientific methods and all will go well and the work will prosper.

The Fish Did Not Live on Fire.

A paper having appeared some time since in one of our sensational London weeklies in which the phenomenon of the expulsion of fish from volcanoes was spoken of as strange and astounding, a Mr. Scope of the Royal Society set about explaining the wonder. The original article, which bore the title "What Fish Live on Fire," was by one Rev. W. W. Spicer. In his explanation of the oddity of these fish having been expelled by the active volcano (a fact which was vouched for by hundreds of eyewitnesses), Mr. Scope says: "The fish did not live below the line, but the sensation which we would the article referred to would have us believe. His sensational version of a very simple fact is only one of several which, on the authority of the great Prussian traveler, have been reported by compilers of treatises on volcanic phenomena. The simple fact, I contend, is that the fish are found at the bottom of the depressions left by the last eruption. In the course of time water from the clouds gathers in these hollows, and after the lapse of years of inactivity on the part of the volcano fish of the same kind that are often found in mountain streams and lakes appear in these volcanic reservoirs. Later on an eruption occurs and the fish are thrown out with the mud, water, lava and other materials, and then the sensationalist who wrote the article referred to has a wonderful story to tell of the creatures that lived in a burning volcano."—St. Louis Republic

The Heat In London.

The Englishman who returns to London after a long exile must be struck by the effect of the heat on our traditional reserve. Three years ago we had just such a Lustran summer as that on which Will Waterproof's grandfather's grove grew fat. It was a black 'n' hot summer, and the wilest and appeared in public bags with a silk band, which in another year or two may take on a Lustran color. The black cylinder was deposited, and the straw hat reigned for some melting weeks in the street. This July heat has been concessive to our tropical climate. Citizens of repute go about in the white Indian helmet, with sunshade to match. The Prince of Wales, not unkindly, perhaps, of Lord Ronald Gower's appeal, has worn a white hat as a garden party.

It is said that the arbiter of fashion has even gone so far as to don a white coat felt hat, with a frock coat, a combination that must have sent a thrill through Mayfair. We may be within an ace of white ducks and a Panama comb, a waistband of many colors and a blue cotton shirt—a combination that might infuse into our deportment a new vigor. In the tropics, the fayer of the opera rank and fashion do not hesitate to drink cold liquids through straw, which, in a figurative sense, show which way the social wind is blowing. A few more such summers and our insular singularities will disappear, and the foreigner will have to invent fresh reasons for disliking us.—London Spectator.

Tabby.

Many people suppose that tabby is a name applied to cats in general. It really means cats whose fur is marked in a certain way, and so there are both male and female tabbies.

The tabbies are divided into banded and spotted furred cats. The name is derived from Atah, a street in Bagdad celebrated for the manufacture of watered silk, which, when sold in England, were called tabah, tabah, and from these resembling to watered silk the banded and brindled cats were called tabbies. It is one of the commonest of colors, or markings rather, and is found in many breeds of cats, but a uniformly marked tabby is comparatively rare and valuable.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch

Like the Tides.

Mrs. Q. Rightly—Do you know those two children, Ebenezer and Florence, next door?

Mrs. C. Coast—Oh, yes. Ebb and Flow have been running in and out here for some time.—Washington Times

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Mrs. Harriet Beecher, 27 Vesale street, prefaces her statements with these sentences, continuing she further says:—"For many years I have been troubled with urinary difficulty, pain and stiffness in the back, languor and weariness, partial paralysis, inclination to urinate frequently, swelling of the ankles and darting pain in the joints, and the box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Burlington & Deshayes drug store and very soon after I commenced using them the distressing condition ceased. The swelling in the ankles went down and when doing ordinary household work I was no longer in misery. I have still a slight touch of rheumatism and a tenderness in my back but I am not suffering as before and I could not expect an old chronic case like mine to leave without some objection. I am, however, fully warranted in endorsing Doan's Kidney Pills. I am certain they will agree with me in pronouncing them superior to anything that they have tried heretofore."

Doan's Kidney Pills 50 cents per box, for sale by all dealers, sent by mail on receipt of price. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the United States.

Keep Up Your Scott

